

THE WASHINGTON TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

A Man Who Won't Heed, Move Front!

An Explanation of the Motives Which Prompt the Man With the Umbrella and Overshoes To Stick In the Aisle So That the Back Of the Car Can Be Nice and Warm and Clubby, For Others.

A Subconscious Interview.
You see me every day.
On every street car.
You detect me.
And I glory in it.
For I am the man who won't move up front!
I am the stick-in-the-aisle!
Were it not for the fact that I draw attention.
Marked attention of the more pointed sort.
I would pass through life unnoticed.
But there's where my cleverness comes in. How do you do?
I represent through that action, of sticking in.
The middle of the aisle, instead of moving up front.
A lesson.
I represent the saviors of the world—that noble crowd.
Who really are the only ones who think.
Who by their stolid steady way.
Of sticking in the aisle of progress, keep.
Our old world from going on too fast.
By so impeding movement toward the front, we.
Make the march of nations much more slow.
And dignified.
Also is there much more time, for the formation and growth of societies and large which give.
Millions something to think of.
As it were, if you get what I mean.
All of my kin for many ages past.
Have been the kind who kept the people down.
And even on the doubly sure success.
They cast the chastening measure of the frown.
They doubted in their blessed conservatism.
That steel ships could float.
That the blind could see.
That the lame could be taught to walk.
That sound could be saved and caught and transmitted.
Oh, a lot of different things.
And on doing so they made men work harder, and die faster.
So as to make room for others.
The last few had a famous thing to block.
They said that man could never learn to fly.
And made that labor last for many years, why.
Ever since the time of a boy called Icarus till almost.
Yesterday! Or the day before.
But now there isn't much left.
Of course—there's prohibition and suffrage.
But I can't do much there but talk.
So I do my mite where I happen to be.
And stick in the aisle!

The Gentleman On Our Left says that he could have belonged to the D. A. R. if he had been a girl, y'understand, when he was a young man, if it hadn't been for the fact that his great-grandfather was hung for being a Tory.

MRS. MULVANEY.
Mrs. Mulvaney had plenty of money—her husband had millions she freely could spend;
Her life's inspiration was social ambition.
She planned all she did with a view to this end.

She was a joiner of things philanthropic.
She gave, Oh, she gave, and she gave for the poor.
And how she blessed them because they were needy—
It helped her to open the great social door.

Little by little she bought her way into The sanitarium of So-and-so; And lo! When she got there, she found so much rot there.
"It's not worth the money Mulvaney," said she.

They took their deb-daughter back to Jerkwater.
And from the city's rank social debris; There they have taught her to boycott ambitions.
That have the least savor of So-and-so.

—STELLA K.

PRIZES OFFERED!

To persons giving best descriptions of what "a kiss of hate" should consist.

Prizes to be announced after receipt of answers.

Manuscripts must not be over 300 words in length.

No pieces will be returned, unless accompanied by one-inch-square picture of Father of Our Country.

Item: (From the diary of the Youngest in Any Family.)

Well, it was bright and fair yesterday, all right, all right. We had lots of company all day long. Some came when we were eating dinner, when Hoppel had just served the shortcake. Everybody got up and went out to speak to the bills; it was them, and several forgot to come back and finish their shortcake, which I did. It was some shortcake. Tried to look at the kittens today, but they are so dirty and under the stove, and I got particular for lighting matches in the closet. Villa is dead, wasn't surprised at all. Anybody as dirty and misused as he looks in his pictures is likely to die at almost any time. Too dirty or too clean and you die. Dirt mixed with soap and you live long.

Light Work.

A shabby old cottage on the outskirts of a village was suddenly transformed by paint and paper into an attractive little house, and a summer resident of the place, who knew the occupants to be a poor widow and her near-by son, was curious about the change.

He inquired about it at the gate.
"Yes, sir," replied the old lady, smilingly, "my son's in work now. Makes good money, he does, too. All he has to do is to go twice to the circus every day and put his head in the lion's mouth. The rest of the time he's as to."

Advice To Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE.

Dear Annie Laurie—I have been keeping company with a girl for quite a while. I cared a great deal for her but she didn't seem to care for me. I would like very much to have your advice. I have asked her to marry me, for I think she is the one for me.

ROBERT.
WHAT has the girl said to your proposal of marriage? It may be that she doesn't love you and is absolutely sincere in her behavior. Then, too, it is possible that she has not been used to masculine attention and is shy.
Try to find out her true feeling for you by asking her parents or close friends. If she really does not care for you, it will be kinder for you that you find it out as early as possible.

Dear Annie Laurie—I have a boy friend who lives 300 miles from here. I received a letter from him saying that he might visit Washington soon. If he does make this visit what shall I do with him?

GOLDEN LOCKS.
O you intend to ask the young man to be your house guest or is he to stay with other friends in the city? It would be very nice, indeed, if you could ask him to stay at your home when in town, and it should be simple enough to entertain him.
If he has never been here before, he will no doubt want to do some sight-seeing, and that would occupy quite a bit of your spare time. It would be pleasant if you could also have several informal parties in his honor, so that he could meet your friends. Then, too, you could have several of your girl chums and several young men about the age of the boy over to see you some evening, so that he could get better acquainted with some of the boys. I think boys are always more at ease if other boys are around.

Dear Annie Laurie—Do you think it wrong to correspond with a boy of twenty whom my parents do not care for? I like him very much. I am seventeen.

B. G. V.
THE judgment of your parents is to be preferred to your own in this case. If you correspond with the boy against their wishes you would probably have to deceive them about it. Once started, the habit of deception is hard to break.

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of interest from readers of this paper, and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her, care of this office.

Dollars and Sense

By H. J. BARRETT.

IN the light of the present shortage of raw material for the manufacture of paper a recent report, Bulletin No. 232, issued by the Department of Agriculture, assumes special significance.

It seems that approximately 1,400,000 tons of flax straw are burned or permitted to go to waste each year on American farms.

At the present time about 2,300,000 acres are devoted to the raising of flax, chiefly in North Dakota and Montana. The flax is grown primarily for the seed from which linseed oil is manufactured. The annual crop amounts to about 20,000,000 bushels of seed and is valued at approximately \$3,000,000.

The crop also yields approximately 1,600,000 tons of straw, but of this only about 300,000 tons are put to any profitable use. The utilization of the remaining 1,300,000 tons, says the bulletin, would be of immense economic importance. Its paper-producing possibilities are equal to the annual production of wrapping paper and more than double the annual production of writing paper in the United States.

Its sale, it is estimated, would represent an added revenue to the farmer of about \$5,000,000 annually. This additional profit would be a very powerful factor in maintaining the flax crop in our agricultural system, and would probably result in the establishment of paper manufacturing industries in sections where there are none at present.

(Copyright, 1916.)

Times Pattern Service



Owing to the installation of a system for distribution, orders may not be filled without some delay during the next week, especially those for patrons living outside of the District. All patterns will receive as prompt attention as possible.

(SIZE MUST BE PUT ON COUPON)

THE TIMES PATTERN SERVICE.

April 17.

Name

No. 721. Street and Number.....

SIZE DESIRED.....City and State

QUEEN OF HEARTS

By Will Nies



News Items and Notes of Club Activities in Washington

THE civics section of the Twentieth Century Club, with Mrs. Gilbert Grosvenor leader and Mrs. F. V. Coville associate leader, will meet on Thursday morning at 11 o'clock at All Souls' Church. The general subject is to be "Conservation," various phases of which will be treated by various speakers, including Mrs. Flora Macdonald Thompson, president of the Housekeepers' Alliance, who is to talk on the "War on Waste," and Mrs. A. R. Tracy, who is to discuss "The Conservation of Birds." Mrs. Raymond B. Morgan will speak on "District Suffrage" and the "Prohibition Referendum."

"The West Indies" will be described by Mrs. Frank Briggs at a meeting of the travel section on Wednesday morning with Mrs. William F. Ham, 2821 Woodley place.

The Friendship House Association is to be at home to the Twentieth Century Club on Wednesday afternoon at Friendship House, 324 Virginia avenue northeast. Every member of the club is urged to be present that the work of Friendship House may be explained to them.

Miss Mary Riley, of 241 Le Roy place, is to entertain the Wellesley Club at its April meeting on Wednesday afternoon.

"Baby Week" and the forum bill are to divide interest at the April meeting of the District branch of the Congress of Mothers at the Raleigh tomorrow afternoon. Dr. W. C. Woodward will speak on "Baby Week" and Mrs. Edith Kingman Kern on the Board of Education will talk on the forum bill.

A feature of the meetings is the nursery, in charge of a kindergarten teacher. Here young children may be left while their mothers attend the meetings.

The annual election of the Congress of Mothers is scheduled for April 23, during the annual State convention, which will be held at the Hotel Washington.

Miss Lilla J. Heiberger, of the Concord, entertained the Cultus Club on April 11. Seventeen members responded to roll call with current events. The first paper, "Today on the Nile," was read by Mrs. Apolton Clark, Jr., and the second, "With Kitchener to Khartoum," was read by Mrs. Marie Krongie. The conversation, led by Mrs. Charles F. Nesbitt, discussed "Modern Egyptian Women."

Seen In The Shops

By THE SHOPPER.

Tall bud vases, the poorer portion, and the base covered with brocade in rose or old blue, are pretty for the boudoir or the drawing room with pastel tints predominant. A bit of gold braid binds this brocade sheath at top and bottom. The price is a dollar. Did anyone say wedding present?

For the tot who finds his daily bath far from pleasant, anything that will take his mind away from the unpleasantness of that scrubbing is bound to be a double blessing. Little boxes of Japanese Water flowers are 5 cents each in one of the shops. These expand into the prettiest shapes when dropped into water and they are so fascinating to watch that the onslaughts of soap and water are forgotten.

One of the shops has a heap of out-of-date French fashion magazines, full of the pictures in colors that little girls adopt gleefully as paper dolls. These are 25 cents per book, and a couple of these with a pair of old scissors spell hours of fun on rainy days.

Fascinating indeed are the new frills. Some in crisp organdies are finely pleated, about three inches wide and aprillike as the most capricious could wish. The colors are lavender, flesh, white, blue and an unusually rich, deep yellow. At 75 cents a yard are wider ruffles with hemstitched edges and combinations of several colors.

(Telephone Main 5260 for information regarding the names of the establishments in which the articles mentioned above may be purchased. Inquiries concerning news of the shops should be addressed to The Shopper, this office.)

Century Club on Wednesday afternoon at Friendship House, 324 Virginia avenue northeast. Every member of the club is urged to be present that the work of Friendship House may be explained to them.

Miss Mary Riley, of 241 Le Roy place, is to entertain the Wellesley Club at its April meeting on Wednesday afternoon.

"Baby Week" and the forum bill are to divide interest at the April meeting of the District branch of the Congress of Mothers at the Raleigh tomorrow afternoon. Dr. W. C. Woodward will speak on "Baby Week" and Mrs. Edith Kingman Kern on the Board of Education will talk on the forum bill.

A feature of the meetings is the nursery, in charge of a kindergarten teacher. Here young children may be left while their mothers attend the meetings.

The annual election of the Congress of Mothers is scheduled for April 23, during the annual State convention, which will be held at the Hotel Washington.

Miss Lilla J. Heiberger, of the Concord, entertained the Cultus Club on April 11. Seventeen members responded to roll call with current events. The first paper, "Today on the Nile," was read by Mrs. Apolton Clark, Jr., and the second, "With Kitchener to Khartoum," was read by Mrs. Marie Krongie. The conversation, led by Mrs. Charles F. Nesbitt, discussed "Modern Egyptian Women."

Seen In The Shops

By THE SHOPPER.

Tall bud vases, the poorer portion, and the base covered with brocade in rose or old blue, are pretty for the boudoir or the drawing room with pastel tints predominant. A bit of gold braid binds this brocade sheath at top and bottom. The price is a dollar. Did anyone say wedding present?

For the tot who finds his daily bath far from pleasant, anything that will take his mind away from the unpleasantness of that scrubbing is bound to be a double blessing. Little boxes of Japanese Water flowers are 5 cents each in one of the shops. These expand into the prettiest shapes when dropped into water and they are so fascinating to watch that the onslaughts of soap and water are forgotten.

One of the shops has a heap of out-of-date French fashion magazines, full of the pictures in colors that little girls adopt gleefully as paper dolls. These are 25 cents per book, and a couple of these with a pair of old scissors spell hours of fun on rainy days.

Fascinating indeed are the new frills. Some in crisp organdies are finely pleated, about three inches wide and aprillike as the most capricious could wish. The colors are lavender, flesh, white, blue and an unusually rich, deep yellow. At 75 cents a yard are wider ruffles with hemstitched edges and combinations of several colors.

(Telephone Main 5260 for information regarding the names of the establishments in which the articles mentioned above may be purchased. Inquiries concerning news of the shops should be addressed to The Shopper, this office.)

be left while their mothers attend the meetings.

The annual election of the Congress of Mothers is scheduled for April 23, during the annual State convention, which will be held at the Hotel Washington.

Miss Lilla J. Heiberger, of the Concord, entertained the Cultus Club on April 11. Seventeen members responded to roll call with current events. The first paper, "Today on the Nile," was read by Mrs. Apolton Clark, Jr., and the second, "With Kitchener to Khartoum," was read by Mrs. Marie Krongie. The conversation, led by Mrs. Charles F. Nesbitt, discussed "Modern Egyptian Women."

Seen In The Shops

By THE SHOPPER.

Tall bud vases, the poorer portion, and the base covered with brocade in rose or old blue, are pretty for the boudoir or the drawing room with pastel tints predominant. A bit of gold braid binds this brocade sheath at top and bottom. The price is a dollar. Did anyone say wedding present?

For the tot who finds his daily bath far from pleasant, anything that will take his mind away from the unpleasantness of that scrubbing is bound to be a double blessing. Little boxes of Japanese Water flowers are 5 cents each in one of the shops. These expand into the prettiest shapes when dropped into water and they are so fascinating to watch that the onslaughts of soap and water are forgotten.

One of the shops has a heap of out-of-date French fashion magazines, full of the pictures in colors that little girls adopt gleefully as paper dolls. These are 25 cents per book, and a couple of these with a pair of old scissors spell hours of fun on rainy days.

Fascinating indeed are the new frills. Some in crisp organdies are finely pleated, about three inches wide and aprillike as the most capricious could wish. The colors are lavender, flesh, white, blue and an unusually rich, deep yellow. At 75 cents a yard are wider ruffles with hemstitched edges and combinations of several colors.

(Telephone Main 5260 for information regarding the names of the establishments in which the articles mentioned above may be purchased. Inquiries concerning news of the shops should be addressed to The Shopper, this office.)

Seen In The Shops

By THE SHOPPER.

Tall bud vases, the poorer portion, and the base covered with brocade in rose or old blue, are pretty for the boudoir or the drawing room with pastel tints predominant. A bit of gold braid binds this brocade sheath at top and bottom. The price is a dollar. Did anyone say wedding present?

Three-Minute Journey

By TEMPLE MANNING.

IF you look in the dictionary for the definition of "merry-go-round" you find that in the United States the familiar ring of prancing horses or boat-like seats in which persons ride for amusement is also called a "carousel" and sometimes a "flying Dutchman." In England and its possessions such a contrivance is known as a "roundabout." But whatever this strange contrivance is called it is found in nearly every country of the earth. The happiness that comes from whirling around at a swift pace seems to be a universal delight of mankind. The movements of the dance, particularly the waltz in our modern civilization—are founded on this peculiarity. The whirling dervish is a striking example of the use of the dance among savages under the guise of religion. The dancing manias of European history are founded on the same fundamental delight. So it is not strange that the merry-go-round is a staple amusement delight in our summer parks, and is to be found through the world.

Of course, it is only in the most cultivated lands that carousels of great beauty and cost are to be found. But the basic delight is not one of carousing and times, it is in the simple movement of whirling round at a high rate of speed.

Therefore, a rough log of wood equipped with an evenly balanced board that is pierced with a spike so arranged that the board will spin round and round the post, is sufficient to produce the delightful effect.

Lying across the board the natives deftly touch the ground with their feet and new around and around with it at a dizzy speed that drew from them yells of delight. Sometimes one of the "grown-up" children would lose his hold on the spinning board and would be thrown off just as mud in cast from a whirling wheel.

Then the crowd would scatter with yells of derision, but rush back to be "next in line" when the uniquely rider dropped and lay on his back, but not crestfallen, from the soft grass.

As a means of attracting a congregation to the church this merry-go-round certainly proved its worth.

(Copyright, 1916, Newspaper Feature Syndicate.)

RECIPES

Plain Fritters.

Separate the yolks and whites of two eggs. Beat the yolks, add a cup of milk, and a half teaspoon of salt, and stir in one and two-thirds cups of flour; beat thoroughly. Put in the center two level teaspoons of baking powder, fold over the batter, and beat again. Then stir in the well-beaten whites, and cook by dropping spoonfuls of the mixture into boiling water, brown on one side, turn, and brown on the other. Serve warm, with powdered sugar and cinnamon or with orange sauce.

Mushroom Spaghetti.

1 cupful of boiled spaghetti.
1 cupful of mushrooms.
1 cupful of milk.
1 tablespoonful of butter.
4 well-beaten eggs.
1 teaspoonful of salt.
1 teaspoonful of chopped parsley.
The mushrooms are mixed with melted butter in a saucepan and cooked for four or five minutes, then the milk and spaghetti are added and cooked very slowly until they simmer, when the beaten eggs, salt and parsley are added. The mixture is then stirred until it is thick. It is then poured on toast and served hot.

Tokyo Rice Cakes.

Twelve ounces of flour, a quarter of a pound of ground rice, a quarter of an ounce of volatile, six ounces of margarine, six ounces of sugar, one egg, and half a pint of milk. Beat up the egg, and add it to the milk, also add the volatile.

Rub the margarine and sugar into the flour and ground rice, then mix up into a dough. Let it stand for half an hour when it should be fairly stiff, then roll out to a quarter of an inch in thickness, cut out rounds with a cutter, and place them close together on flat greased tin.

Be sure that they all touch each other. Place in the center of each a little piece of beef, dip a brush in fat and wet the tops all over, sprinkle ground rice over them, and bake in a hot oven. When they are done put a knife under them to lift on to plates.

For Tokyo cocoanuts substitute a quarter of a pound of cocoanut for the ground rice, and proceed exactly the same, keeping them close together on the tin and dredging with cocoanut.

Flat Rice Cakes.

These are flat and are baked upon flat baking tins.
Six ounces of ground rice, six ounces of flour, 12 ounces of sugar, half a pound of butter or margarine, two eggs, a quarter of an ounce of volatile, a little milk.

Dissolve the volatile in a tablespoonful of milk, beat up the sugar and margarine, add the eggs, then add the milk, and mix up to a soft paste with the flour and ground rice. Roll out to a half-inch thick, cut out round with a cutter, put them in tins, place a thin piece of beef in the center of each, and bake in a hot oven.

The eggs can be left out and extra milk added if desired; in many districts eggs are never used in rice cakes.

This is an old recipe for a real rice cake, and is sure to give satisfaction.

TRIPURE WATER

DISTILLED

Health Insurance

"The purest water in the world"

In cases of 6 bottles in 5 gallon jars, 50 cents.

Telephone North 2042

At Grocers—No Consumers Supplied.

Miller's Self-Rising Backwheat

Your First Package of Miller's Self-Rising Backwheat will be the forerunner of many others. Miller's always makes best hot cakes.

At Grocers—No Consumers Supplied.

B. B. EARNSHAW & BRO.

Wholesale Grocers, 1110 and M st. N. W.

Memory Is Foundation Of Dreams

By DR. L. K. HIRSHBERG.

THE poet dreams are mere interludes, which fancy makes as reason sleeps. But, nevertheless, inventions and discoveries are often brought about in sleep. And problems are solved, and decisions as well as judgments are properly reached.

It is an error to conclude that the dream world is made up of illogical unrealities. The stuff that dreams are made of are as real as your everyday, wakeful memories. If it happens that your dreams are filled with flights of fancy, golden apples, and other impossible conjurings of fancy, it is because your wide awake hours are too full of thoughts.

Instead of a wakeful, daylight intellect which seeks facts and more facts, if you fill your thoughts with spectacles, hobgoblins, witches, mermaids, trolls, and airy-fairy prejudices, your dreams will partake equally of the Olympic heights.

At break of day, when dreams they are true, the cold morning light of realities begins to pierce the mists of fancy. Then, perhaps, you begin to feel that you have passed a miserable night, full of ugly sights, of ghastly dreams.

Dreams and Reveries.

Dreams differ physiologically and psychologically only in a narrow way from the true memories of man. The frontiers between a dream, a reverie and a memory can be illustrated in your experience at this moment. As I write I have just been through an instance of this sort.

Just where I sit as I type these facts my thoughts have strayed to yesterday. I thought I was on the outside of this building, looking in at this very seat. It happened yesterday, and two young people were here. In this memory I lost absolute track of my own body and my own personality, and I was on the outside outside of yards away.

It was a sharp mental jolt that interrupted my project self or memory and brought me back abruptly to the present.

The same thing occurs in a dream, or in a reverie. There is not the slightest difference, except the improbability of being "oriented" or brought up sharply as to time, place and personality. In a dream you look on at scenes, fly through space, and travel to distant climes.

All Depend on Memory.

In the memory you sometimes cling more nearly to true experiences—but not always. Indeed, the reason many of us are so forgetful is that we do not know accepted by the average person is because their memories are not precise. Such memories are no better and no worse than dreams.

Why you dream is, therefore, interwoven with the explanation of why you remember. As has been proved, all living things remember the impressions made upon them by other things. In a dream, the saying which ends "old dreams know where the dirt lies" is true. Inanimate things may thus be said, figuratively to have a memory.

A new key word is stiffly in a lock, but after it has turned a few times it works easily—a type of memory, too. In reality, dreams come really because you are alive. Sleep is never so deep that the walls of memory cannot be stirred or even muddled. As long as the vital fluid flows the senses of touch, contact, and vision, and smell, and temperature can be stirred to action by the tenderest zephyr, the slightest noise. These each may be too weak to wake you, but they are strong enough to keep the buzz saw of memory at cross purposes.

(Copyright, 1916, Newspaper Feature Service.)

Answers to Health Questions

Miss J. C.—Kindly advise a remedy to remove scars left from pimples.

Avoid all hot, oily, greasy, fatty, rich, and highly seasoned foods. Eat out two meals a day and obtain lots of exercise. Sleep only eight hours in the twenty-four. 2. Adhesive plasters used to strap down the bust of these each may be too weak to wake you, but they are strong enough to keep the buzz saw of memory at cross purposes.

Mrs. S. S.—Kindly advise a remedy to remove scars left from pimples.

2. What can I do for enlarged pores?

Take a lactic acid bacilli tablet after meals. After use soap or hot water on your face, but perspire and glycerine, one teaspoonful of each to a pint of water as a wash. A sulfur and glycerine lotion may be kept on the face at night. 3. Enlarged pores may be eliminated if you massage them with a paste made of kaolin and glycerine, half and half.

GRANDMOTHER KNEW

There was Nothing So Good for Congestion and Colds As Mustard.

But the old-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered while it acted. You can now get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

MUSTEROLE does it. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It is scientifically prepared, so that it works wonders, and yet does not blister the tenderest skin.

Just massage MUSTEROLE in with the fingers gently. See how quickly it brings relief—how speedily the pain disappears.

And there is nothing like MUSTEROLE for Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Ton-sillitis, Croup, Stiff Neck, Asthma, Neuritis, Headache, Congestion, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Aches of Back or Joints, Spasms, Sore Muscles, Bruises, Chills, Frosted Feet, Colds of the Chest (it often prevents Pneumonia).

At your druggist's, in 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital size for \$2.50.

Be sure you get the genuine MUSTEROLE. Refuse imitations—get what you ask for. The Mustero Company, Cleveland, Ohio.—Adv.

MUSTEROLE